

Chiquitita

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus

Moderato

Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me what's wrong,
truth,
down,



you're en-chained
I'm a shoul-
and your love's

by
der
a

your own sor-row,
you can cry on,
blown out candle,



in
your
all

your
best
is

eyes
friend,
gone

there is no hope for tomorrow,
I'm the one you must re-ly on,
and it seems too hard to handle,


How I hate to see you like
You were always sure of your-
Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the



this,
self,
truth,

there is no see way
now I see you've
there is no way





 you can de-ny it, —

 bro-ken a feath-er, —

 you can de-ny it, —





 I —————



 I —————



 I —————



 I —————

can

 see
 hope
 see

 that you're, oh,
 we can patch
 that you're, oh,

so

it

so





 sad, so qui-et, —

 up to-ge-th-er, —

 sad, so qui-et, —



 I —————

1.

Chi-qui-ti - ta, tell me the

2.3.

Chi-qui-ti - ta, you and I





 know

how the heart-aches come and they go and the



 I —————

scars they're leav- in' —



You'll be danc - in' once a-gain —

and the plain

will end,

you will have no

time for griev- in' —



Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I — cry

but the sun is still in the sky and

8

Re

shinin' a-bove you, — let me hear — you sing once more like you did be-fore, sing a new song,

La Mi Re Mi Mi

Chi-qui-ti-ta. —

Try once more like you did be-

La Mi Re

fore, sing a new song. Chi-qui-ti-ta. —

So the walls came tumb - lin' —

Mi Mi La (Re) La

*Dal 3/4 al 4/4
poi segue*

Chi-qui-ti-ta, —

try once

La

more like you did be-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta. —

rit. Mi Re Mi Mi La

(Strum. ad lib.)